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## THE POST.

BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY  
AT LEBANON, KY.,  
BY W. W. JACK.

TERMS.—The Post will be furnished subscribers at the following rates:  
One year, in advance, \$2 00  
If paid within six months, 2 50  
At the end of the year, 3 00

### Post's Corner.



#### I AM NOT OLD.

I am not old—though years have cast  
Their shadows on my way;  
I am not old—though youth has pass'd  
On rapid wings away.  
For in my heart a fountain flows,  
And round it pleasant thoughts repose;  
And sympathies and feelings high  
Spring like the stars on evening's sky.

I am not old—Time may have set  
His signet on my brow,"  
And some faint furrows there have met,  
Which mark may deepen now;  
Yet love, fond love, a chaplet weaves  
Of fresh young buds and pendent leaves;  
And still in fancy I can twine  
Thoughts, sweet as flowers that once were mine.

[PARK BENJAMIN.]

### Communicated.

For the Post.

#### A MEDLEY.

OR RANDOM THOUGHTS IN HASTY SKETCHES.

DEAR WILL.—What a soliloquising, pensive mood you were in, when you wrote your "Window Musings" from Abbywood. "I can fancy how you looked—see my picture of you! Your foot, (incased in that delicate slipper, embroidered by your charming K.) resting upon a rickety old chair; and your laughing eye turned astout upon the departing smoke of a "good cigar," and you soliloquising—

*Quis est, qui nesciat quid voluntas sit.*

"It Marvel," in one of his dreamiest reveries, was never more under the delicious influence of Felicity than you were at that time. You have read his "Reveries of a Bachelor," and know how dreamy he is. "We instinctively fall in love with such a character. Who would have thought, after reading his "Reveries," that he would some day be a married man?"—or, as Fanny Fern says—"Shake the matrimonial tree." But la! how utterly inconsistent are some men's actions with their words. He has a "nice little wife" now, and has been Consul to Vienna, under the more prosy cognomen of Donald G. Mitchell. But he has abandoned the Coniuship in disgust—"because it would not pay." He seems to prefer his lonely "Reveries" to such a public and unthankful office. Now that he is married; we wonder how like the change?—hope it will be a benign influence, and call from his pen, "The Happy Reveries of a Married Man,"—if they have any. We young bachelors would like to know. Dear "Ik," let us hear from you upon the subject.

But pshaw! why do I make such a request? he wouldn't notice such an insignificant scribbler as myself, were he to see this. So, to return to you and old Abbywood, dear Will. You wrote your first letter under the influence of a storm, and your pen kept time with the dropping rain. How different is this lovely morning, from the dark day on which you wrote your letter! The sound of falling rain, and the low sad wail of hollow winds were the only music you heard—save it were the beating of your own life-fountain. The air all around me is vocal with the hum of early bee, the song of bird, the ripple of waterfall and the flutter of the breeze. The sun came up this morning from a couch of rosy-tinted clouds, and hung his warm rays, fresh from his golden bath, over every hill-top that encircles our mountain home. The Queen Fairy of the year comes forth upon these hills and values them us in from the busy world's ignition; and from her floral casket pours the sweet-scented violet and pale primrose. "I am in a half sentimental, half moralizing mood," for poetry and philosophy are both around me—the first to make me glad of existence the latter to make me wonder that I exist at all. Although but a few Springs have crowned my life, still I feel that I am growing old; and like Ponca De Leon, anxious to find the fabled fountain, whose waters could yield perpetual youth. He was, surely a great advocate of Hydropathy, for he tasted of every spring, and bathed in every fountain that ran from the spicery banks of Bimini island. But well-a-day! poor fellow he hugged the delusion in vain. \* \* \* \* \* One by one, like the faded leaves of Autumn, the years dropped away, without a sound, save it be the dirge of departing childhood and innocence, and Time—the gray headed potentate bears them down amid the oblivion of his dark and fretful waves, and "still I remain to dream as I have dreamed, and mark the earth with passing." The past, we know, the present is with us, but—*Mens hominis est nescia sortis futurae.*

However, human nature holds a brilliant pencil, and we all draw a bright picture. Some one has said, that "Hope is a beautiful bird, that comes to us amid the darkness and the storm." How true? Dear life-giving Hope! thou hast lit the darkness of my loneliest hours, and for each heart you have a message of love and encouragement. Thou comest

# THE LEBANON POST.

THE PRESS—THE SHIELD OF THE UNION—THE DEFENDER OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

VOL. 2,

LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1854.

NO. 40.

### Select Tales.

A CAPITOL JOKE.—The following story of Uncle Reuben, is capital:

A committee of the church once waited on Uncle Reuben on account of a profane expression which escaped his lips, (as it was said,) while he was repairing a dam not the "wide mill dam" before spoken of, but another. Uncle was silent at their reproof until he perceived that it was a play upon the word "dam." He then indignantly denied the accusation of profanity and said if it had been true he would have received the reproof in a becoming christian spirit although he was not a member of the church.

"As it is however," said he, "I advise you to look after those of your own number, over whom you are bound to watch and who are subject to your discipline."

The committee replied that they should be glad to be informed of any transgressions of their own number, of a like kind.

My Uncle replied—

"I never liked a tale-bearer, nor to gossip; but of this you may be sure I never heard a man swear as Deacon Thomas did yesterday when his horse was contrary at Edenton."

Here he ended the interview but within a few days Uncle Reuben had a summons to appear before the ecclesiastical court with his fees duly tendered to testify against Deacon Thomas. He had been arraigned and plead not guilty. Now the Deacon was federalist and the Democrats were in great glee at his expected disgrace. The parish was divided by strict party lines and the whole town caught the excitement.

On the day of the trial a great concourse assembled at the church. Deacon Thomas still denied his guilt; and Uncle Reuben was a man as was well known who would not vary a hair's breadth from the truth. The oath was administered and the question put by the chairman of the council:

Have you Mr. P——, at any time heard Deacon Thomas make use of any profane expressions?

The excitement for a moment was intense. At last Uncle Reuben said—

"No!"

Chairman—Did you understand the question sir? The question is whether or you have ever heard Deacon Thomas speak profanely?

Uncle Reuben—I never heard a man swear as he did.

Com.—Do you recollect our conversation some weeks ago at —

Uncle Reuben—I do, sir.

Com.—What did you say about the profanity of Deacon Thomas?

Uncle Reuben—I said I never heard a man swear as he did.

Com.—And how did he swear sir?

Aus. He said, "I never!"

That night there was great accession to the numbers of the Trad-Sale Company.

IMPORTANT TREATY WITH ENGLAND.—The New York *Herald* announces, and the annunciation is substantially confirmed by intelligence from Washington, that a treaty has been negotiated at London between Mr. Buchanan and Lord Aberdeen, on behalf of their respective governments, which England admits, in the approaching European war, the doctrine that the flag covers both ship and cargo, and that free ships make free goods; also renouncing the right of search for the impressment of seamen so far as American vessels are concerned, and conceding the restriction as to the law of blockade.

In return, the United States is pledged to strict neutrality and non-interference in the coming contest between the Western Powers and Russia.

This is a most important convention, and has been negotiated (says the *Herald*) by Mr. Buchanan without instruction from Washington. It is important as, it affects our rights and our commerce, and places us in the position that we should have occupied years ago. It secures our neutrality without any treaty stipulations, as it removes the cause of war and at once enables us to become the great carrier on the seas of the world.

THE FIVE DAUGHTERS.—A gentleman had five daughters, all of whom he brought up to some respectable occupation in life. These daughters married, one after the other with the consent of their father. The first married a man by the name of Poor, the second a Mr. Little; the third a Mr. Short; the fourth a Mr. Brown; and the fifth a Mr. Hogg.

At the wedding of the latter, her sisters, with their husbands, were present. After the ceremonies of the wedding were over, the old gentleman said to his guests: "I have taken great pains to educate my daughters, that they might act well their part in life; and from their advantages and improvements I fondly hoped that honor to my family; and now I find that all my pains and expectations have turned out to nothing but a *Poor Little, Short Brown, Hogg.*"

An editor in New Hampshire offered to bet his head against sixteenpence upon some political question. A brother editor accepts the bet, says he thinks it an even one, and asks who shall hold the stakes?

### Case of Joe Stansbury.

One of the bestounding stories we have ever read since the cold weather set in is found in the police corner of the Philadelphia and Pennsylvanian, as follows:

As Mrs. Easter Stansbury (residing in a court running from Race below Sixth street) was about to bring a bucket of water from the hydrant last night she found an old basket suspended from the knob of the front door. Putting her hand into the basket she felt something alive and kicking but so enveloped in rags that no further discovery could be made without untying the object. A piece of paper folded like a letter lay by the side of the animated bundle. Mrs. Stansbury immediately returned into the house and by the light of the lamp examined the billet. It was addressed to her husband. She tremblingly broke the seal, and read as follows:

To JOE STANSBURY.—Sir: I send you the baby which you will please to take good care of, and bring up right so that it may turn out to be a better man than its daddy. Oh Joseph! what a silly old rascal you are! Who would think that such a staid sober old spindleshanks could be such a tearing-down sinner? The child is yours you may swear to that. Look at it—it is Joe Stansbury all over. You deceived me shamefully, Joseph—letting on to be a widower! but do father's part by the young one, and I'll forgive you.

Your heart broken NANCY.

P. S.—Don't let that sharp-nose wife of yours see this letter. Gammon her with some kind of a story about the baby.

N.

Mr. Stansbury was in the basement kitchen, quietly eating his supper, and little imagining what a storm was brewing over his head. The door of the kitchen was violently thrown open and Mrs. S.'s voice yelled out—Stansbury, come up here you villain! Here's a mess for you!

The astonished Stansbury hastily wiped his mouth and obeyed the summons. Don't you want to see Nancy the heartbroken Nancy?—what Nancy's that? said the sly old rogue in well feigned perplexity.

Why, Nancy the mother of this baby that's been hung up at your door, Mr. Stansbury! Oh you look mighty innocent but just read that letter and then look in that basket!—Don't be afraid—it won't bite; it's got no teeth poor thing! You'll know it; for as your hussy says it's just like you all over. Please goodness I'll expose you before every body.

In less than five minutes Mrs. Stansbury had collected a room full of spectators—half the inhabitants of the court—to witness the process of unwrapping the baby. Anxious expectation sat on every countenance as the jealous lady tore away rag after rag from the body of the foundling the vigorous movements of which astonished everybody. It is full of the devil already, said Mrs. S., that shows it is his. You'll soon see that it is like him in everything. At last all the swaddling clothes being removed out jumped the baby and made its escape through the open door—it was a big tom-cat!

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON AND THE BUTTON MAKER.—In the middle of the battle of Waterloo the Duke saw a man in plain clothes, riding about on a cob horse in the thickest fire. During a temporary lull the Duke beckoned to him, and he rode over. He asked him what he was—what business he had there? He replied he was an Englishman, accidentally at Brussels, that he had never seen a fight, and he wanted to see one. The Duke told him he was in instant danger of his life; he said: "Not more than your Grace," and they parted.—But every now and then he saw the cob man riding about in the smoke, and at last having nobody to send to a regiment, he again beckoned to this little fellow, and told him to go up to that regiment and order them to charge, giving him some mark of authority the colonel would recognize. Away he galloped, and in a few moments the Duke saw his order obeyed. He asked him for his card and found in the evening, when the card fell out of his pocket, that he lived at Birmingham, and was a button manufacturer. When at Birmingham the Duke inquired of the firm, and found he was their traveler, and then in Ireland. When he returned, at the Duke's request, he called on him in London. The Duke was happy to see him, and said he had a vacancy in the Mint of eight hundred pounds a year, where accounts were wanted. The little cobman said it would be exactly the thing, and the Duke installed him.—*Life of Haydon.*

The Manchester N. H. Memorial tells of old Jester, who on his way to muster in passing a grave yard espied an aged couple, infirm with years, looking more like ghosts than living beings, emigrating from the sad yard, where they had been to weep over the graves of friends, and accosted them in this wise:

"Go back, good folks—go back—you must have made a great mistake this morning." The old couple started in surprise.

"Go back and lie down, I say; this isn't resurrection day; it's only general muster."

These words, uttered so gently, yet with so much earnestness, fell heavy upon her husband's heart; yea, they were as a nail driven in a sure place by the Master of Assemblies.

What was the result? The man resolved to reform, and reform he did; and soon the wife had the consolation to know that her husband would not only be happy with her in this world, but more happy in the world to come.

### The Way she Won him.

Much has been said with reference to the forbearance of women, and especially the patience with which she endures the sorrows of time incident to life. The following narrative not only discloses the patience of one who was down trodden and maltreated, but also exhibits the blessed consequences of obeying Solomon's injunction, which is: In our patience possess your souls.'

In an Eastern town, there lived a man (we shall not say a gentleman) whom for the present we call Mr. B. Perhaps in early manhood he was sober and virtuous; but like too many thousands, by evil associations his morals were corrupted—he became an intemperate and a gambler. His wife, gentle and confiding, with her affections fixed upon him in early youth, continued her kindnesses to him, knowing no change. It is true, her life was one of constant toil, and sorrow, but never did she complain in the presence of her once moral, but now fallen husband. Year after year passed away. All the while was the gentle confiding wife, not uttering a complaint, laboring with her own hands to secure a support for herself and family, while the husband spent his time in the grog-shop, and at the gaming-table. Once one night in the week was the husband at home to enjoy the society of his affectionate wife. But often of midnight, and hours later would he make his appearance, with a half dozen of wicked comrades, who were to be received and provided for by his wife,—which she always did with the utmost kindness and seeming pleasure.

At length on a certain morning even an hour before darkness was chased away by the rising sun, after the husband and his degraded companions had spent the previous part of the night at the card-table, a motion for adjournment was made and carried. The husband (who by nature was polite and accomodating,) invited the party to go home with him for breakfast. "No," said one of the company, your wife is a religious woman, and she don't like such company about her. She will be displeased if we go with you."

"You are mistaken," said Mr. B., "my wife is the best disposed woman in the world. She never complains at anything I do, good or bad."

"But how can she receive you kindly if you knock at the door just before day, after having spent the live-long night gambling?"

"I don't care. It matters not how I treat her, she is always kind and obliging, and always meets me with a smile; and if you don't believe it just accompany me home, and I will convince you," said Mr. B.

"Agreed," said the company of gamblers and off they all started, and after passing a few corners they halted at the door of Mr. B.'s dwelling.

All was silent there. The good woman was in the quietest embraces of slumber, with her little children nestled about her like young fledglings about the mother bird. No voice was heard, save the watch dog's bark.

"Wife! wife!" vociferated the husband, at the same time stamping the floor with his foot.

"Is that you, my husband?" said the good woman.

"Yes,—get up and open the door."

Obedient to the call, she was soon at the door. The company were invited in.

"We wish a warm breakfast, wife," said the husband, "as soon as convenient."

"Very well," said the good wife, "be seated and you shall have something warm and good."

Sure enough in the shortest time the table was served, bountifully supplied with smoking viands; suited to the taste of the varietal epicure.

A very respectable gentleman by the name of Fleak, of some sixty years of age, had a daughter, a young woman grown, in the habit of attending night meetings, much against his wishes. On a visit of this kind, while she was in the meeting, the old gentleman repaired to the place and calling at the door, commanded his daughter to come out and accompany him home.

The preacher who was holding forth on occasion, was so enraged at this seeming impudence of Mr. F., that he sprang to the door, whereupon a rencontre took place, in which the old man was much injured—being felled to the ground and dragged some twenty feet by the hair of his head. Mr. F., was arrested for disturbing public worship, and the court imposed a fine and sentenced the old gentleman to a short imprisonment in the county jail. His counsel made a motion at this court for a rehearing, but said motion was overruled.

A man who had given himself up to the doctrines of the great dietist Graham was once discovered voraciously putting out sight a large beefsteak.

"Why," said his friend in surprise, "I thought you lived on vegetable diet."

"So I do," choked out the carnivorous animal; "so I do—is not all flesh grass?"

"Constitutionally tired" is now the polite way of expressing the fact that a man is naturally lazy. We live in wonderfully refined times.

### Terms of Advertising.

For 12 lines or less, 1st insertion,	75
For	



## THE POST.

LEBANON, KY.,

Wednesday Morning, May 3, 1854.

We are authorized to announce G. W. GOODRUM, as a candidate for Sheriff, at the ensuing August election, and F. RAILLEY, as his Deputy.

We are authorized to announce B. ABELL, as a candidate for the office of Assessor, at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce GEORGE PENN as a candidate for Jailor of Marion County, at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce ANTHONY WALSTON, as a candidate for the office of Assessor, for Marion co., at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce HENRY H. HUGHES, as a candidate for the office of County Clerk at the ensuing August election.

### Wool Carding, &c.

The attention of the community is called to the advertisement of our friend J. P. BARBOUR, in another column, in regard to Wool Carding. In a conversation with Mr. B., he informed us that he is now rapidly progressing in the construction of his Steam Flouring Mill; and that he hopes to be ready, about harvest or shortly thereafter to commence operations. He is endeavoring to combine in his mill, all the latest improvements in such machinery, and will be able, when it is completed, to grind from 250 to 300 bushels of wheat in 24 hours. His mill will be about seven miles from Lebanon and we are informed that it is in contemplation with very fair prospect of success, to build a turnpike, from it to this place. Mr. B. informs us that he has secured the services of Mr. Blackston Gentry, the builder of the Springfield mill, and who is one of the best millwrights in the State, (together with other competent workmen,) in the execution of his work. The community are interested in the success of all such enterprises.—Competition is the life of trade.

Farmers take care of your wheat crop. The effect of this great European War, upon breadstuffs, will be extraordinary, and when once those great powers are engaged, no eye can foresee the end.

On last Saturday night, the citizens of Louisville held a meeting in the Court House, which, together with the yard was filled to overflowing. The object of the meeting was to give public expression to their feelings in regard to the clearing of Matt. Ward. Several resolutions were offered and passed, among which they resolved to raise a monument to the memory of W. H. G. Butler. Several speeches were delivered by gentlemen who urged the people to moderation; and besought them to do nothing which might cast a stigma upon the fair name of the city.

After the meeting in the court house adjourned a second meeting was called in the yard; at which violent resolutions were passed. Among these are to be found invectives against the "Hardin County Jury," and invitations to Hon. J. J. Crittenden and Nat Wolf, to resign their respective seats as representatives of Kentuckians. The effigies of the Hardin County Jury, John J. Crittenden, Nat Wolf, Geo. D. Prentiss, and the Wards, were then burnt. Whilst the meetings were yet in session some one threw a burning effigy against the door of Mr. R. J. Ward, which set it on fire. A crowd soon collected, and through the exertions of one of the fire companies, the fire was put out. Great excitement prevailed throughout the night.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.—A great place but not for Doctors.—A correspondent of the Western Christian Advocate, writing from Washington Territory says:

"Some farmers this year have gathered over five hundred bushels of potatoes from an acre of ground, and their turnips, when piled up, look to be as large as pumpkins." It is said that there are about seventy tribes of Indians in Washington Territory, who own all the land, as yet in this country. They are dying off rapidly with contagious diseases, which rage among them. One of the many strange customs that exist among them, is that of taking the life of a doctor whenever he fails to cure a patient. A scene of this kind occurred here last week. The doctor had attended on his brother's son, the son died and was buried. The brother tried to feel reconciled with the doctor, but could not. So one evening last week, he shot the doctor through, and then cut his throat, and buried him that night. This being their custom, nothing was done with the murderer."

On account of the length of the articles in relation to the Ward Trial &c., we are forced to omit our usual amount of European news. Nothing of vital interest, however, has transpired, since our last issue.

Again have we been laid under obligations to Hon. C. S. Hill, for the reception of valuable public documents. Among others are a copy of Stansbury's report on the Great Salt Lake country, together with Maps of same, and the financial report for the years 1853 and '54.

Hon. Ben. E. Gray will also receive our thanks for speeches, papers &c.

We are in reception of Graham's Magazine for May. It is a fine number and well sustains the reputation Mr. G. has long enjoyed.

### Kidnapping.—Great Excitement.

On Wednesday evening last, Dr. Forrest, of this place, was informed by his negro man, named John, that a white man had come to him twice during the day, and endeavored to induce him to go with him to Free State. He said that he had made an appointment to meet him, at about two miles from town, on the road to Danville, that he was to take with him, all the money he could raise, a revolver, and one of his master's horses. Dr. F. told him to meet him as agreed upon, and leave the rest to him.

He having an urgent sick call, deputised some of our most trusty citizens to manage the affair, and directed the boy to follow implicitly their directions.

A little after dark an empty revolver was handed to the boy, to be given to the man if he desired it. The party then proceeded singly and in pairs to the place of rendezvous. The boy caught up with two of the gentlemen who were on foot, (the others being on horseback,) near the toll gate; and they ordered him to stop until they could reach the place of meeting.

About the time they reached their destination, they heard the boy, who had followed them slowly, give three halloos, which were answered in a more guarded manner, by the kidnapper. They then

secreted themselves behind a large tree that stands in the mouth of the lane which turns off to the left at Mr. Spears' tannery.

They had not been waiting long, before they heard the strokes of the horse's feet upon the gravel road. Presently up they came, and just as they got opposite the lane, the boy told him to stop, as he wished to talk the matter over with him.

The horse stopped and the man told him that he had nothing to fear, as he would stand up to him, and make all his promises good.

He then gave the horse a kick and started on, the negro again made him stop the horse, and desired a still farther explanation, and assurance of good faith.

He renewed his protestations, and was again pushing on, when Mr. James Phillips stepped from behind the tree, and presenting a pistol and ordered him to dismount.

As soon as John saw Mr. P., he threw his muscular arms around his white companion, and completely pinioned him in the saddle; as the negro rode behind, his philanthropic friend, had no choice but to remain quiet.

Mr. Thomas Chandler then came up, pistol in hand, supposing from the fact of his not dismounting when bid,

that he was about to make some resistance.

He also ordered him to dismount; which he attempted to do, but settled in main quiet.

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# THE POST.



Wednesday Morning, May 3, 1854.

## Rags! Rags!! Rags!!!

Clean Linen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

## Notice.

All personal communications to this paper will be hereafter charged as advertisements, and must be paid for, before they can appear. This rule will be adhered to strictly.

The Trenton (Mo.) Pioneer says that Munroe Williams, son of Royal Williams, of Mercer county, discharged a pistol at a boy named Belche, supposing the pistol to be unloaded. The contents struck Belche in the side, killing him instantly.

A Clue is said to have been found as the destroyer of the Pope's block for the Washington monument. The Grand Jury of the District of Columbia have the matter before them.

In our foreign news will be found the statement that Spain has agreed to make ample reparation for the Black Warrior outrage.

The town of Knoxville, Illinois, has been visited by the dreadful scourge of small pox, for several weeks past, which has proved fatal in several instances. The editor of the Journal, of that place, has lost a daughter by the disease, and his other children have been attacked by it. The disease is represented as being on the decrease.

The authorities at Washington have offered a reward of \$500 for the detection of the destroyers of the Pope's block or marble, which had already a place in the Washington monument.

During the first quarter of the present year, about \$160,000 have been paid at the St. Louis custom-house for duties.

A large crowd assembled opposite the residence of Nathaniel Wolfe, Esq., last night, and pelleted it with rotten eggs and perhaps, other missiles. We regret the occurrence, but it is the fruit of overriding the law; and when attorneys, clergymen, senators, and men of all influential grades, employ their powers to prevent justice and trample law; and order under foot, what else is to be expected. Let us entreat all parties this evening to a calm and dignified expression of their views, with no act of violence. The aiders and abettors of the late verdict have no right to complain of lawless demonstration. They are themselves the guilty, but remember our own respect for law that others have disgraced and contemned. Public opinion emphatically expressed in unmistakable language, must reform the practice of juries in this State. Let it be done in order, and with the calmness of determination.—*Lou Dem.* April 29th.

The notorious Barlow, the man who went to Elizabethtown to swear his way into notice, was turned away from his boarding house yesterday. It is questionable whether he can find "where to lay his head" in, in Louisville. He will go marked and branded through the world like the leper of old, shunned and despised, and forsaken by mankind.—*Louisville Democrat.*

THE MARTHA WASAINGTTON CONSPIRATORS.—Officer Bruen, of Cincinnati, reached this city yesterday on the Robert J. Ward. He it will be recollect, was the officer who conducted the arrest of the conspirators, and went with them to Helena.—After the announcement of the postponement of the trial, the prisoners demanded their liberty and refused to return to jail, whereupon the Sheriff, a mild and accomodating gentleman, told them that if they would have their own way, he had no objection to make other than for them to "pitch in and fight their way out." This they declined, and retired to their old quarters—caved in without a fight.

THE AGENT (Mr. A. W. Babbitt) of the Treasury Department, to locate the penitentiary ordered by Congress, to be built in Utah Territory, has selected a site five miles North of Salt Lake city. The whole cost of the location expenses, including the cost of the guard to protect the locator from hostile Indians during his examinations of the country, was about \$400, as per account rendered to the Department. Congress appropriated \$50,000 for the proposed building. Query—Will bigamy be a penitentiary offense according to the United States law in Utah? If it will, and the law be executed, we may expect some interesting Penitentiary Reports from the Salt Lake region.

There was a considerable amount of hail fell here on last Sunday evening. Where it drifted, the hail was 5 or 6 inches in depth. The hail did great damage to early vegetables, cutting to pieces such as were above ground. The like of which was never seen here before.—*Bardstown Herald, April 29th.*

From the Bardstown Herald.

In the last number of your paper you say—"A branch road from this place to intersect the main stem of the Nashville railroad is pretty fully talked about by the citizens of this portion of our county, since there is a probability of a failure to secure the New Haven and Lebanon branch."

Now, I never could see why the making of the New Haven and Lebanon branch would prevent the making of a branch road to Bardstown. The friends of the New Haven road do not ask any aid from this county by taxation. I understand that \$400,000—with the aid of the Louisville subscription will make the road to Lebanon, and about \$370,000 of that sum has been taken. This does not look much like "there is a probability of failure to secure the road." I am satisfied that such men as Spalding, Palmer, Jackson, Elliott, Pottinger, Wethers, Hagan, and others will not let this important project fall for the want of about \$30,000.—

I have no doubt that any contractor would be willing to make the road for the sum subscribed and wait until the profits of the road will pay the balance, or that the deficiency can be borrowed on the faith of the road.

If the citizens of Bardstown and vicinity want a road, let them go to work with their subscription; and not wait to know whether other roads will be built. You say they "seem to be shaking off that lethargic sleep which has caused them to overlook the importance of railroad connection." I really hope they have got through with their Rip Van Winkle nap, and that they will go to work in the right way, and not only to make a road of their own, but encourage their neighbors. The world is yet large enough for us all.

## NEGROES WANTED.

I WISH to purchase a few likely young Negroes of Both Sex; for which I will pay the highest price IN CASH. Address WM. MATTINGLY, Bardstown, Ky.

DR. GEOHEGAN'S EXTRACT OF HYDROPIPER, For Dyspepsia, Scrofula, and all impurities of the blood.

Prepared by one of the Faculty.

THIS vegetable remedy which is now spreading to all parts of the country, is prepared by a graduate of one of the first Medical Schools in the west; a physician of high standing in his profession, and as much opposed to empiricism or quackery as any one can be, as is shown by the fact that the recipe is published, and accompanies each bottle of the medicine; thus exonerating it from the charge of being a nostrum.

It is prescribed by Physicians, as will be seen by reference to the Circular and by the accompanying certificate.

Unlike Sarsaparilla the Hydropipler is quick in its action, the first bottle often producing wonderful results, as in the case of the negro girl of Mrs. Simmon's, of Louisville, who was possessed of all the authority of a parent, and is not liable for any punishment of a pupil unless it be such a punishment as would be unlawful if inflicted by a parent.

"We are given to understand," says the Citizen of the 10th February ('East India Paper), "that the famous Car of Juggernaut' of Muies, near Serampore, was totally destroyed by fire on the night of Monday last, and the 'Odeukries,' or proprietors of Juggernaut, have been merged in grief, attributing the accident to the fury of the god for causes of which they are not cognizant.

LT. STRAIN AND PART. The news is confirmed of the safe arrival at Panama, of Lt. Strain, of the U. S. Navy, and party, who went out to examine the proposed new route across the Isthmus for a ship canal or artificial strait. But they suffered dreadfully, and six of the party died of starvation.

We learn that there was much excitement in New Albany last evening in consequence of the arrival of Matt. F. Ward in that city. Our informant states that when he left, a committee was about to invite Ward to leave the place.—*Louisville Democrat.*

The Members of the Washington Independent Fire Company No. 7, placed themselves as a guard around the residence of Mr. Ward, on Saturday night, after the fire in the building had been extinguished. They deserve credit for the prompt manner in which they offered their services.—*Lou Dem.*

The preacher who lost sight of his subject, has ordered a telescope with double glasses to hunt it up.

At the Southern Convention Parson Brownlow the eccentric editor of Tennessee having been called upon for a speech held forth as follows:

"I decline making a speech and I submit nothing now for the convention; but I will say a word or two expressive of my gentleman I will say a word or two expressive of my opinion and I will come to what I am aiming at, by remarking that when our Pilgrim fathers landed at Plymouth Rock they adopted three resolutions—They Resolved first, That the earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; Resolved secondly, That the earth is intended by the Lord as inheritance for his saints; Resolved, thirdly That we are the saints; I therefore concluded my remarks by Resolved firstly. That the Island of Cuba is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; Resolved secondly. That he intends it for the saints; of the South and Resolved thirdly. That we are the saints."—Laugheter.

PLEASE Call and pay Postage, as I will have to pay for your reading if you don't—and I guess that'll go down kinder rough.

H. L. MUDD, P. M.

THE VERY FINEST article of LETTER PAPER that the country can afford may be found, low for cash, at the Printing Office.

## Special Notices.

### Dr. Geohegan's Hydropipler.

Is prepared by a regular Physician, and is of purely Vegetable ingredients, the names of which accompany each bottle. It is a pleasant, safe and certain cure for diseases of women. For Kidney Affections, Impurities of the Blood, diseases of the Skin, Dyspepsia and Scrofula it has never had an equal. It is a slight stimulant, and powerful tonic and alterative. See advertisement.

### NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS to the building of the New Presbyterian Church are hereby notified that the first payment due by said subscribers was due on the first of last January, and is NOW NEEDED immediate payment to the Treasurer, D. W. Phillips, is earnestly solicited.

A. K. YOUNG.

By order of the building Com.

Mar. 8 3<sup>rd</sup>.

JAS. A. EDMONDSON.

MR. EDMONDSON,

B. EDMONDSON & SON,

Wholesale and Retail.

Dealers and Manufacturers of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Shoes

and Boots.

LEBANON, KY.

HAVE now on hand a large

and general assortment of

BOOTS and SHOES of every

variety.

The followers of St. Crispin can be supplied with all kinds of Pinings of the best quality at a very small advance upon Louisville prices. Call and see us; it gives us pleasure to have our friends call.

March 8, t<sup>h</sup>

WM. MATTINGLY,

Bardstown, Ky.

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

Made up in the most permanent and fashionable manner. Any Goods sold by me will be warranted as such; and I guarantee to sell my Goods cheaper than ever such goods have been offered to the Public before. My facilities are such that I will always keep up my Stock of the Newest Goods of the season. My motto is "Quick Salesmen, Small Profits."

ALL AND BE CONVINCED.

My stock consists in part as follows:—Superfine black dress coats; Superfine Frock coats; Blue, Brown, Olive &c. coats, Blanket and Pilot Cloth coats; Fine black dress Pantaloons, Fancy, checked and plain Pantaloons, Jeans Tweeds &c. Pantaloons; Black and Fancy Satins in Vests; Shirts, handkerchiefs, gloves, socks, drawers, fancy stocks, opera ties, carpet bags, Umbrellas, India rubber over-coats, overalls, over-shoes &c. &c.

Also a variety of boy's over-coats.

R. LANCASTER.

TAILORING!

THE Undersigned, having this day entered into copartnership under the name and style of Warren & McDonough, will now carry on the

TAILORING BUSINESS.

In all its branches. We have purchased the shop formerly occupied by Mr. John Flannigan; and we hope the old customers of the former incumbent will continue their patronage to the shop, and all new customers will be thankfully received.

The junior partner—P. McDonough—has

but recently arrived from New York, where he has been engaged at his business for several years past. He has also been engaged in some of the principal cities in Europe, and feels himself competent to give entire satisfaction in his cutting and fitting.

W.M. WARREN & P. McDONOUGH.

November 1, 1853 t<sup>h</sup>.

SELBY HOUSE,

LEBANON, KY.

The Misses Selby

HAVING lately purchased the Tavern stand formerly occupied by Mr. J. A. HALL, take this method of informing their old friends and the public generally that they are now prepared to receive boarders, by the day, week or month. The house has been thoroughly refitted and re-furnished with the most costly and neat furniture.

Those who stop with them may be assured that no pains will be spared to make them comfortable. The Staples of the establishment will always be supplied by the best of provider and attentive hostlers.

The above stand is on the North East corner of 1st and Main Streets, to the left as you enter the street coming from Springfield.

Jan. 12, 1853 t<sup>h</sup>.

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Those who stop with them may be assured that no pains will be spared to make them comfortable. The Staples

## Stereotyping.

Artists have adopted different emblems of charity. We wonder none of them ever thought of a piece of Indian rubber, which gives more than any other substance.

A Maid of All Work.—A servant maid who was occupied in pickling her mistress's cabbages took the opportunity of cabbaging her mistress's pickles, saying it made no difference.

A gallant was lately sitting beside his beloved, and being unable to think of anything else to say, asked her why she was like a tailor. "I don't know," said she, "unless I'm sitting beside a goose."

Talk of indifference to pain! We have a few debtors who manifest the most extreme and wonderful indifference to pain. They're none the worse off for it either.

Many young ladies make fools of themselves by the looking glass and many young men by the drinking glass.

"Six feet in his boots!" exclaimed Mrs. Partinger. "What will the importance of this world come to, I wonder?—Why they might just as treasonably tell me the man had six heads in his hat?"

BOARDING HOUSE COLLOQUY.—Boarder—"What large chickens there are!"

Lady—"Yes, chickens are larger now-a-days than the used to be; ten years ago we couldn't get chickens as large as these."

Boarder—(Quite innocently)—"No, I suppose not—they must have grown some in that time!"

The lady looked as though she had been misunderstood.

GOOD SHOOTING.—The Southwestern Independent, published at Fayetteville, Arkansas is responsible for the following:

Ben Calaker was describing the other day to Tip Castott the skill of a sportsman in Mississippi with the shot-gun.

"Why," said he, "I have seen him take two partridges and let them both go one in front and the other behind him and he would fire and kill the one in front and then whil and kill the other!"

"Did he have a double barrel gun?" enquired Tip.

"Of course he did."

"Well but," said Tip, "I can beat that. I saw a man do the same thing with a single barrel!"

"A tinenpeny, your honor," exclaimed a sturdy beggar at a stage coach door in Ireland, to a Scotchman with fiery ringlets, but was quite insensible to the appeal, "a tinenpeny, your honor; a fipenny, or a penny, or a half-penny, please ye." Finding the Scot inexorable, the beggar altered his tone, and said, "Will your honor please to lend me a lock of your hair to light my pipe with?"

PERUVIAN BATHING.—I took a stroll along the beach, and was much amused at witnessing the singular mode adopted by the ladies for the enjoyment of a water excursion. The bathing men are Indians, very stout and robust; who, being divested of every species of covering except a pair of drawers, take to the water, each carrying a lady upon his shoulders. The men strike out to swim, and do so without inconveniencing the ladies, who float at horizontally on the surface of the water. In this way they are carried for a mile or more, and appear to enjoy this novel mode of locomotion extremely.—*Bonelli's Travels in Bolivia*.

THE MEANEST WOMAN ON RECORD.—"I am afraid Frederick," said Mrs. Smith to her husband, "that Betsy is dishonest."

"Ah! what make you think so?"

"Why, I gave her seven apples to prepare for a pudding,—and will you believe it, I counted over the quarters, and only found twenty-seven!"

"Are you sure you counted right?"

"Yes for I counted them over three times carefully. Heaven only knows where that other quarter is gone. The world is full of iniquity!"

Betsy was discharged without a character.

LOOKING OUT.—A young lady in this city who lives near a railway crossing appears to have no earthly occupation except that of continually and perpetually poking her head out of the window. A rough wag the other morning, haled her from the street.—

"Hello, Miss."

"What do you want?" said she after the first flush of indignation at being thus accosted.

"The bell ain't rung yet," he answered.

"What do you mean?" asked Miss.

"Why, that sign says you're to 'look out' when the bell rings but you are looking out all the time!"

The young lady's head disappeared with a jerk and the window went down with a slam.

JUMP IN.—So said a good-natured gentleman riding along in his chaise as he overtook a young man on foot several years ago. The youngster jumped in and was much obliged. Since that time he has often thought of the very timely and acceptable invitation then extended to him, and now, when he himself overtakes a lone traveller, wayward and weary, he pays the old debt by repeating the invitation—"Jump in!" A small matter surely to help a stranger a mile or two on his way; yet it is one of those little things which go toward making up the sum of human beneficence, and which pays the doer large interest on the invested.—*Portland Eclectic*.

## Northern New York Live Stock Ins. Co.

OF PLATTSBURG, NEW YORK.

**Capital—\$50,000.**

Incorporated by the Legislature of the State of New York, July, 1851.

Horses, Cattle, and all kinds of Live Stock Insured against Death, by the combined risks of Fire, Water Diseases, &c.

Stock transported by Water, Railroad, or driven on foot to market, insured at rates.

The subscriber having been appointed Agent of the above reliable and perfectly solvent Company, is prepared to issue Policies at all rates of premium as any responsible Company in the United States.

He respectfully invites the attention of Livestock Keepers, Cabmen, Farmers, and all others interested.

R. S. PETERS, Agent

Lebanon, N.Y., Aug. 25, 1852.

## LEBANON HOTEL.

J. H. KIRK, PROPRIETOR,

WOULD Respectfully announce to the Traveling Public, that he has just finished in a fine manner his Tavern Stand in Lebanon, where he will at all times be happy to entertain his friends and the public generally, and will spare no pains to make them comfortable when they put up with him. His table is always supplied with the best the market can afford. His bar contains the best of Liquors, Cigars, &c., and his stable with the best provender, and attentive grooms.

Buggies and horses always on hand to hire by the day or week, at very reasonable rates.

If Fine Horses for sale at all times.

May 5, 1852. J. H. KIRK.

## PROSPECTUS

### OF ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, NEAR LEBANON, MARION CO., KY.

This Literary Institution, founded in 1851, by the late Rev. WILLIAM BYRNE, and subsequently conducted for many years by the Jesuits, is now under the superintendance of the Right Rev. Bishop of Louisville, who will always take means to provide a suitable Faculty for carrying it on with a view to promote the greatest public good. Under the auspices of its previous conductors, the Institution has been instrumental in widely diffusing the blessings of a religious education throughout Kentucky and the adjoining States.—The steadiness of its patronage has been a constant evidence of the public approval.

The beauty and salubrity of the situation, as well as the spaciousness and commodiousness of the College Buildings, are generally known. It will be the constant aim of the Faculty to adopt, so far as practicable, the plan which it was so well and so usefully conducted by its enlightened and benevolent Founder.

## TERMS PER SESSION.

[INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.]

Board, including Washing, Mending Shirts and Socks after washing, Fuel and Lights, together with Tuition in Orthography, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography and Arithmetic, &c., &c., assisted by JOHN P. NORTON, M. A., New Haven, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College, &c., &c.

This highly valuable work will comprise

two large royal octavo volumes, containing

over 1400 pages, with 18 or 20 splendid steel engravings, and more than 600 engravings on wood, in the highest style of the art, illustrating almost every implement of husbandry now in use by the best farmers, the best methods of plowing, planting, haying, harvesting, &c., &c., the various domestic animals in their highest perfection; in short the pictorial feature of the book is unique, and will render it of incalculable value to the student of Agriculture.

This work is being published in Semi-monthly Numbers, of 64 pages each, exclusive of the Steel engravings, and is sold at 25 cents each, or \$5 for the entire work in numbers, of which there will be at least twenty-two.

The British Periodicals Re-published

are as follows, viz:

*The London Quarterly Review (Conservative).*

*The Edinburgh Review (Whig),*

*The North British Review (Free-Church),*

*The Westminster Review (Liberal),* and

*Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (Tory)*

Although these works are distinguished by the political shades above indicated, yet but a small portion of their contents is devoted to political subjects. It is their literary character which gives them their chief value, and in that they stand confessedly far above all other journals of their class. Blackwood, still under the masterly guidance of Christopher North, maintains its ancient celebrity, and is, at this time, unusually attractive, from the serial works of Bulwer and other literary notables, written for that magazine, and first appearing in its columns both in Great Britain and in the United States. Such works as "The Caxtons" and "My New Novel," (both by Bulwer), "My Peninsular Medal," "The Green Hand," and other serials, of which numerous rival editions are issued by the leading publishers in this country, have to be reprinted by those publishers from the pages of Blackwood, AFTER IT HAS BEEN ISSUED BY MESSRS. SCOTT & CO., so that subscribers to the reprint of that Magazine may always rely on having the EARLIEST reading of these fascinating tales.

## TERMS.

For any one of the four Reviews Per ann.

or any two do 83 00

or any three do 5 00

All for four of the Reviews 8 00

For Blackwood's Magazine 3 00

For Blackwood and three Reviews 9 00

For Blackwood and four Reviews 10 00

For Farmer's Guide (complete in 22 Nos.) 15 00

(Payment to be made in all cases in advance.)

## CLUBBING.

A discount of twenty-five per cent. from the above prices will be allowed to Clubs

ordering four or more copies of any one

or more of the above works. Thus: 4

copies of Blackwood or of one Review will be sent to one address for \$9; 4 copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for \$30; and so on.

Orders from Clubs must be sent direct to the publishers, as no discount from these prices can be allowed to Agents.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,

79 Fulton Street, New York,

Entrance 54 Gold street.

Money, current in the States where issued, will be received at par.

Remittances and communications should

be always addressed postpaid or franked,

to the Publishers.

A. SCOTT, Publisher,

No. 111, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

FINE LOT OF NOTE PAPER just re-

ceived and for sale, at the Printing office,

May 5, 1852.

ENVELOPES of every quality and price

on hand and for sale, at the Printing office.

## SPRING AND SUMMER STYLE OF

### HATS AND CAPS!!

MATERIALS for the purchasing of material, and the manufacturing to order of SUPERIOR HATS, are not exceeded in the Western Country.

I have on hand, and am constantly manufacturing to order

Black and White Beaver,

Nutria, Brush, Russia and Otter Hats, &c. Also the Spring style of Hats from the most celebrated houses in the city of New York. Together with a large assortment of

Brown California, black and white Buena Vista and Wool Hats.

" " Double and single brim Legion.

" " Pedal Straw Hats.

" " Palm Leaf do.

Infants' fancy Summer

Ladies' Riding Hats, of the latest New York and Parisian Styles.

Kosuth Hats, &c., &c.

The above goods will be found equal in quality and fully as low in price as the same article can be bought for in Louisville or any other city market.

The Patrons of the house, and the public at large, are particularly invited to call and examine the assortment.

Hats of any particular shape made to order at short notice.

LEONARD EDELEN,

Lebanon, May 5.

## THE BRITISH PERIODICALS.

### AND THE FARMER'S GUIDE.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,

No. 54 Gold street, New York.

CONTINUE to publish the four leading British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Magazine; in addition to which they have recently commenced the publication of a valuable Agricultural work, called

"FARMER'S GUIDE TO SCIENTIFIC AND PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE."

By HENRY STEPHENS, F. R. S., of Edin-

burg, author of the "Book of the Farm," &c., &c., assisted by JOHN P. NORTON,

M. A., New Haven, Professor of Scientific

Agriculture in Yale College, &c., &c.

This highly valuable work will comprise

two large royal octavo volumes, containing

over 1400 pages, with 18 or 20 splendid

steel engravings, and more than 600 engravings

on wood, in the highest style of the art,

illustrating almost every implement of

husbandry now in use by the best farmers,

the best methods of plowing, planting,

haying, harvesting, &c., &c., the various

domestic animals in their highest perfe-

ction; in short the pictorial feature of

the book is unique, and will render it of in-

calculable value to the student of Agricul-